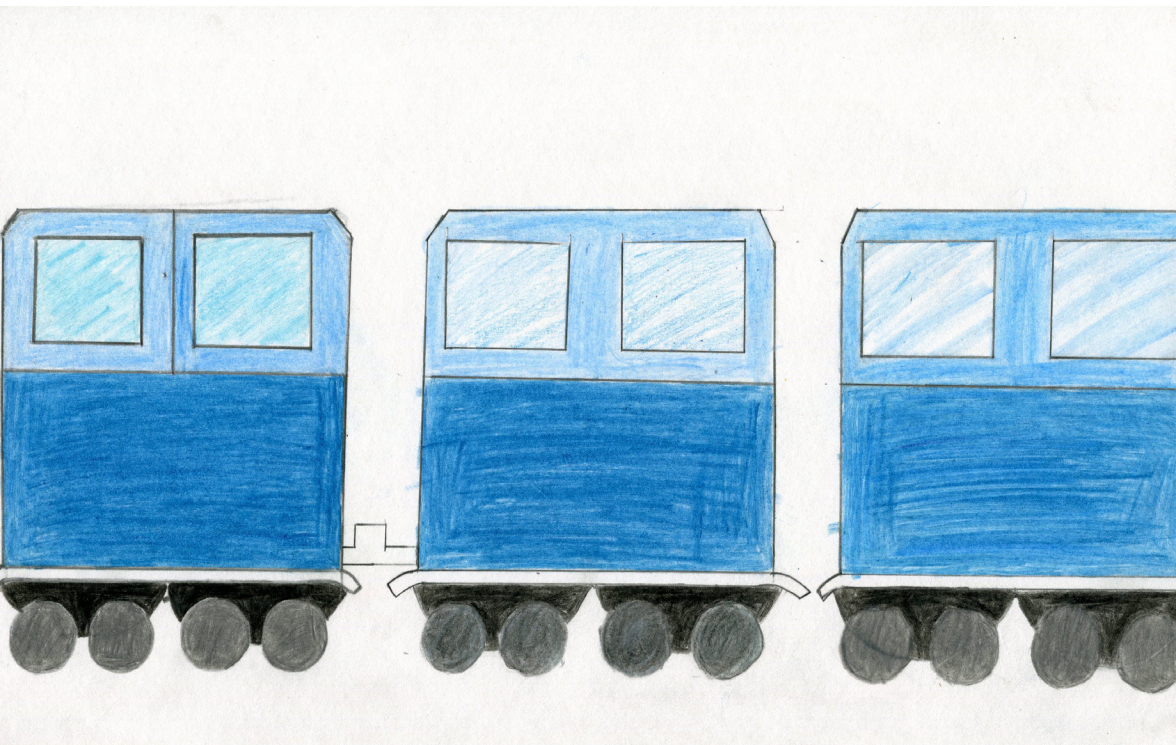


# SUBWAY

A memoir

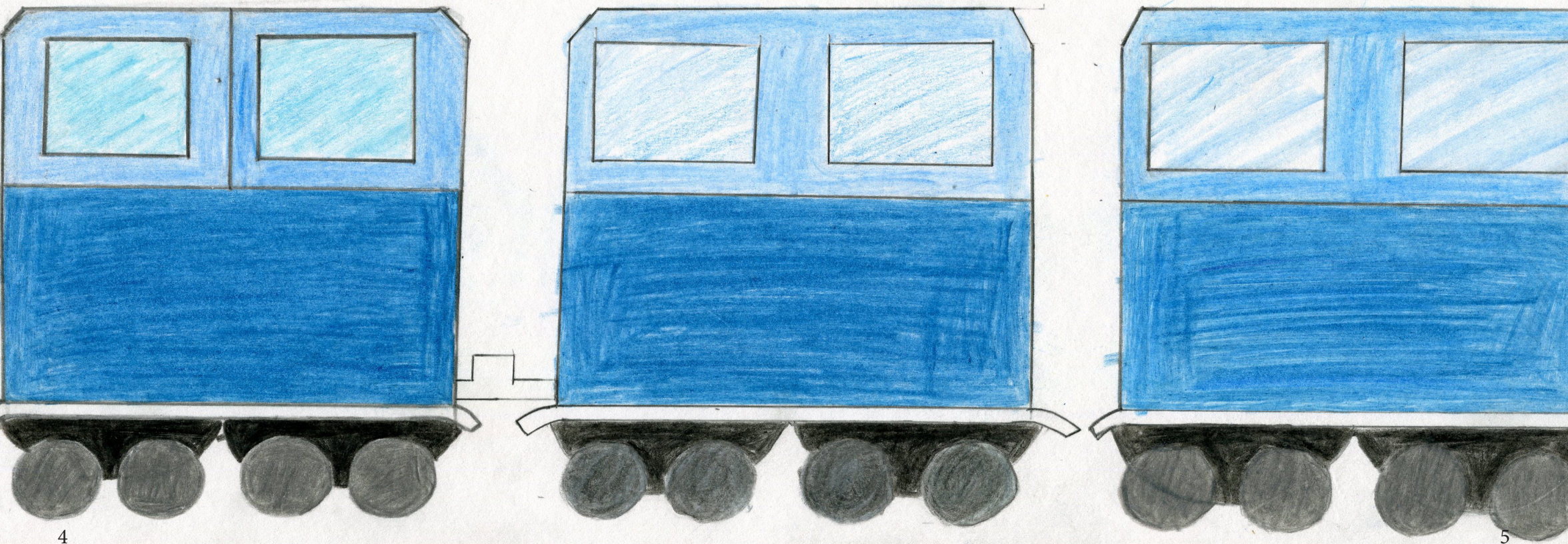
by Ndeye Maguette Ndiaye



My sister, my cousin, and I got ready to go downtown.



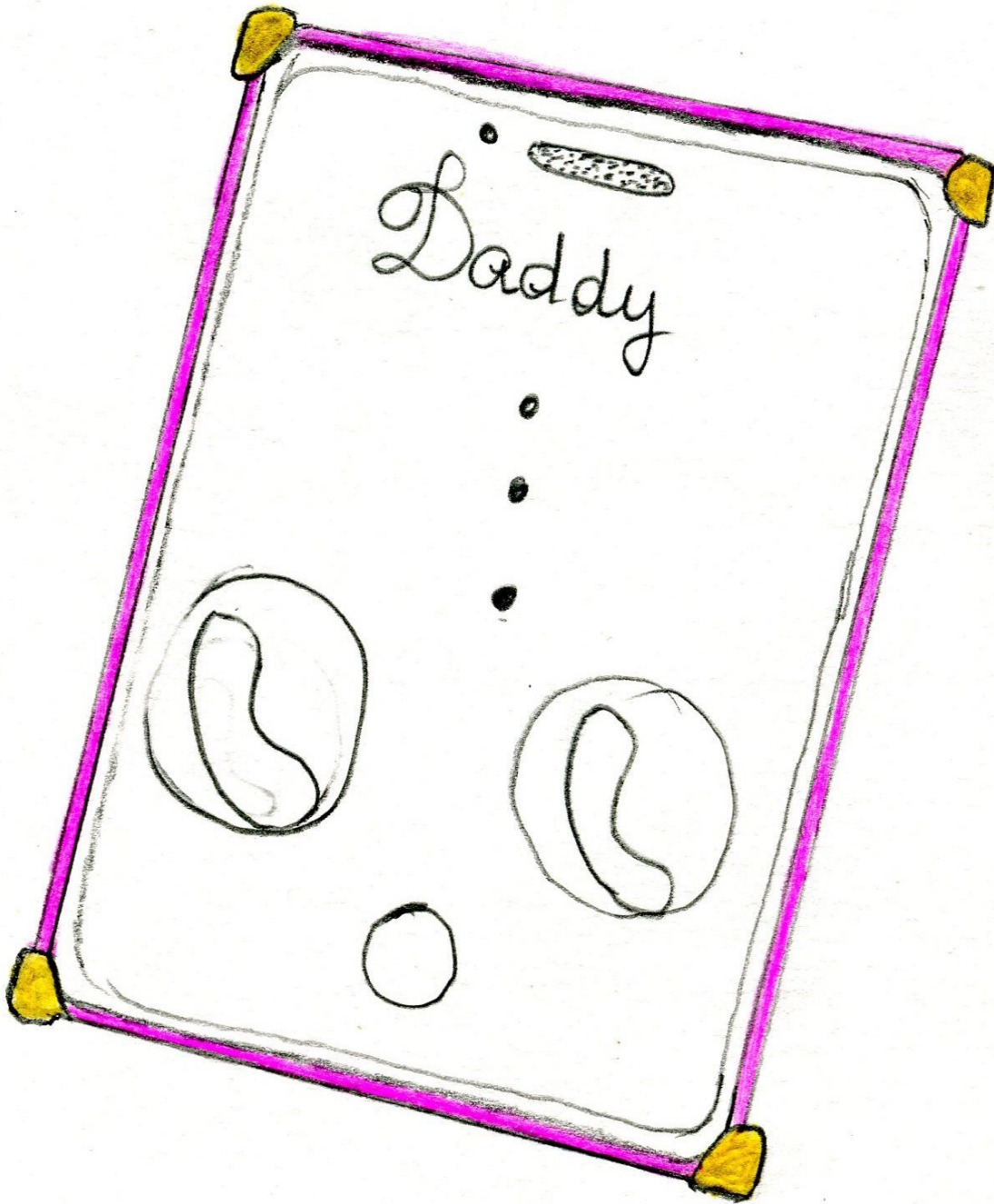
We went to the subway and took a train that went downtown.



When we arrived downtown...

my Daddy called and asked,  
"Where are you?"





Us: We are in downtown.

Daddy: Why did you not ask permission?

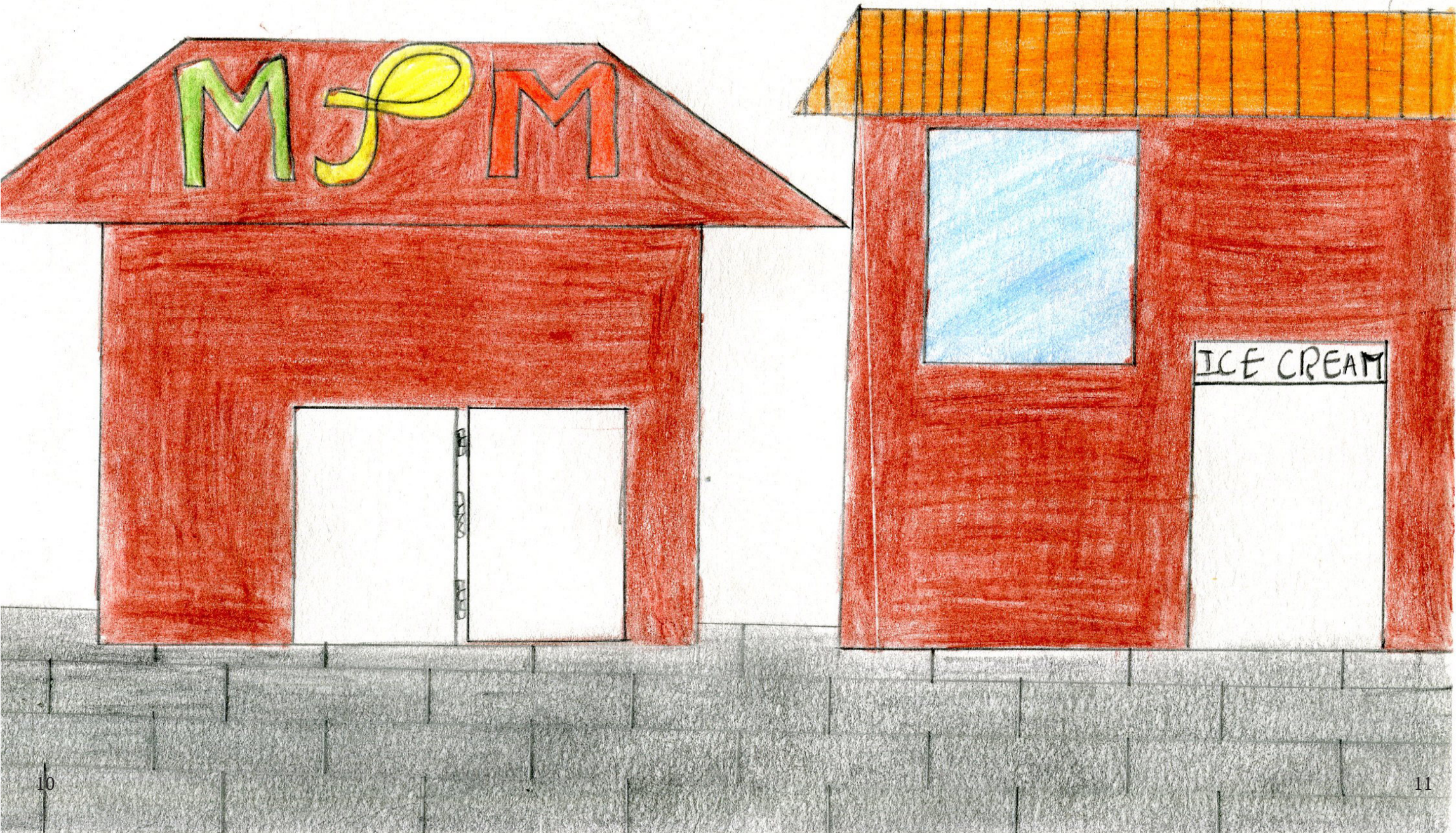
Us: Mamy told us to come with her.

Daddy: Come back home.

We were so unhappy.

But we did not go home.

We continued our visit and went to the M&M store and many others.





We went to a restaurant for having dinner and fun.

After deciding to go back home we went to the subway and saw an old man. We asked him which bus do we have to take when we want to go to Harlem?

He gave us a bad answer.





We took a wrong bus.

And when the bus was on the way we felt that it was not the right one because it took too much time.

When we got off the bus we did not know where we were.

We asked everyone that we saw but no one knew.





It was so late and dark and then all of a sudden we saw a police car.

We were frightened. We thought we were gonna go to jail.



But we asked the policeman if he knew where is Harlem and finally he knew.

And after getting home I was hoping my Dad wasn't in the house.

God willing he was not there.

We put on our pajamas and went to bed and afterward my Dad called and asked: "Are you at home?"

And we answered: "We came a long time ago."

We were so happy to get home!

